

**NOCENTI
KOTIAN
DALHOUSE**

STORM



ORORO MUNROE

HAS BEEN A GODDESS, A THIEF, AND A MEMBER OF AND LEADER OF THE X-MEN.
WITH HER MUTANT ABILITY TO COMMAND THE WEATHER BOLSTERED BY HER TOP-NOTCH
FIGHTING SKILLS, SHE'S A FORMIDABLE POWERHOUSE LIKE NO OTHER. SHE IS...



It is a time of change for the X-Men. Recent events have given leader **STORM** a new outlook on life--one reflected in her new hairstyle and dress, as well as demeanor. The sudden change has deeply affected young **KITTY PRYDE**, who has altered her own appearance as a sign of her discontent.

Even as that relationship strained, Storm's friendship with an inventor named **TRAVIS** is budding into maybe something more.

Through it all, Storm's begun distrusting her powers, in the wake of unintended weather events at times putting innocent lives in danger. During one of these episodes, a strange creature appeared. In their ensuing battle, Storm lost control, causing her to plunge into the sea...

BLOWBACK PART 2: PUNKED

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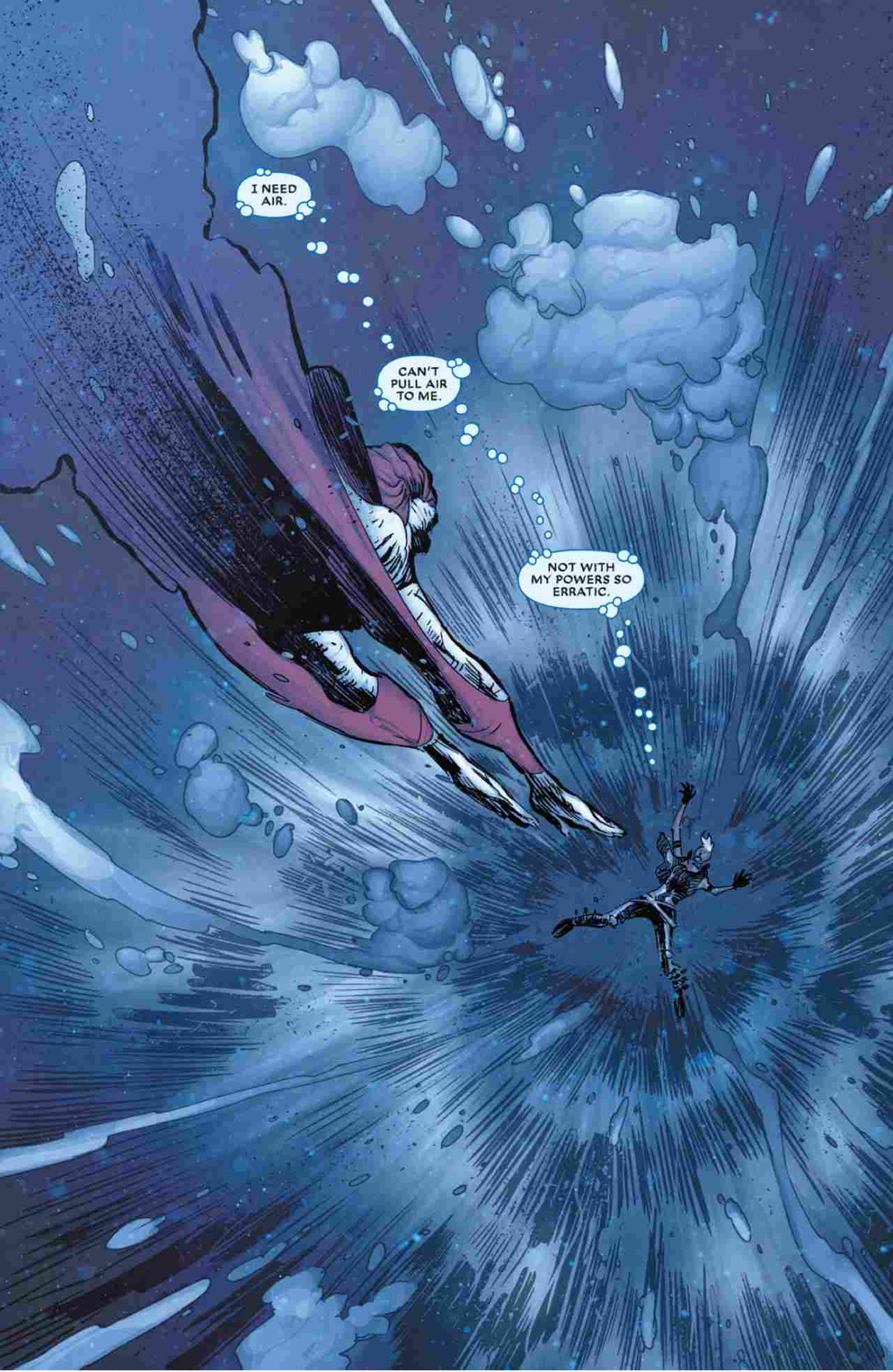
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I NEED
AIR.

CAN'T
PULL AIR
TO ME.

NOT WITH
MY POWERS SO
ERRATIC.



MY OWN WHIRLWIND SPUN ME LIKE A CHILD'S TOY.



I AM THE WIND-RIDER! I CONTROL THE WIND, THE RAIN, THE SKIES!

WHO AM I WITHOUT MY POWERS?



I'M STILL STORM.



WHY DO YOU CHASE ME?



CHOK





I SEE
A HINT OF A
CLOUD? I TEASE
OUT A THUNDER-
STORM, A TORNADO,
I CAN CREATE A
BLIZZARD!

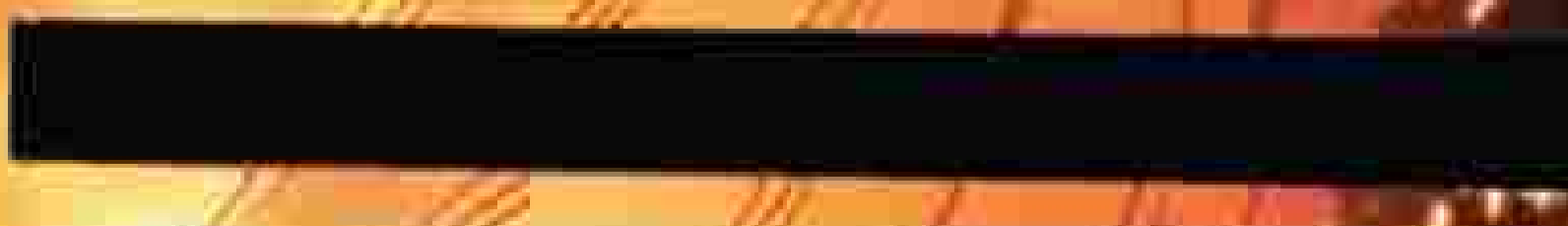
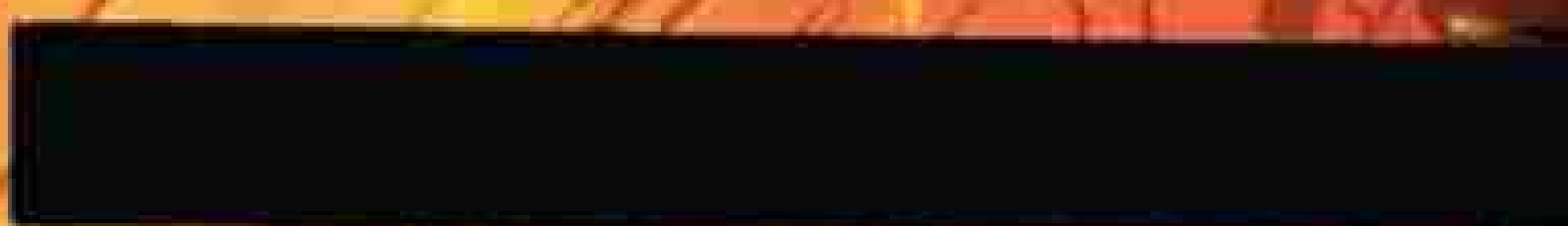
SO
PROUD. SO
STRONG.

WHY DOES
YOUR WIND
TORNADO TURN
TO FIRE?



YOU ARE
LOST.

YOU ARE
YOUR OWN
SHADOW!



THE X-MEN MANSION.
THE DANGER ROOM.

Y'ALL WATCH
THAT BOXING
HOMEWORK BIG BOSS
STORM GAVE YOU?
WHO ALL'S YOUR
FAVE?

THE ONE
THEY CALL
MUHAMMAD
ALI.

"FLOAT LIKE
A BUTTERFLY,
STING LIKE
A BEE!"

SHOULDN'T
YOU STAND AT
ATTENTION,
ROGUE?

AH AIN'T
NO RUSSIAN ARMY
BRAT. YOU PLAY BY
RULES, AH GO
ROGUE.



KEEP
WAITING?

START
WITHOUT
HER. STORM
DIDN'T COME
HOME LAST
NIGHT.



AH
HEARD THAT,
WOLVERINE!
HOPE SHE GOT
LUCKY.



COLOSSUS. AS
STORM SAID, YOU
CHARGED LIKE A BULL
IN THE LAST BATTLE.
NOT ENOUGH
FINESSE.

PRACTICE
YOUR FOOT-
WORK.

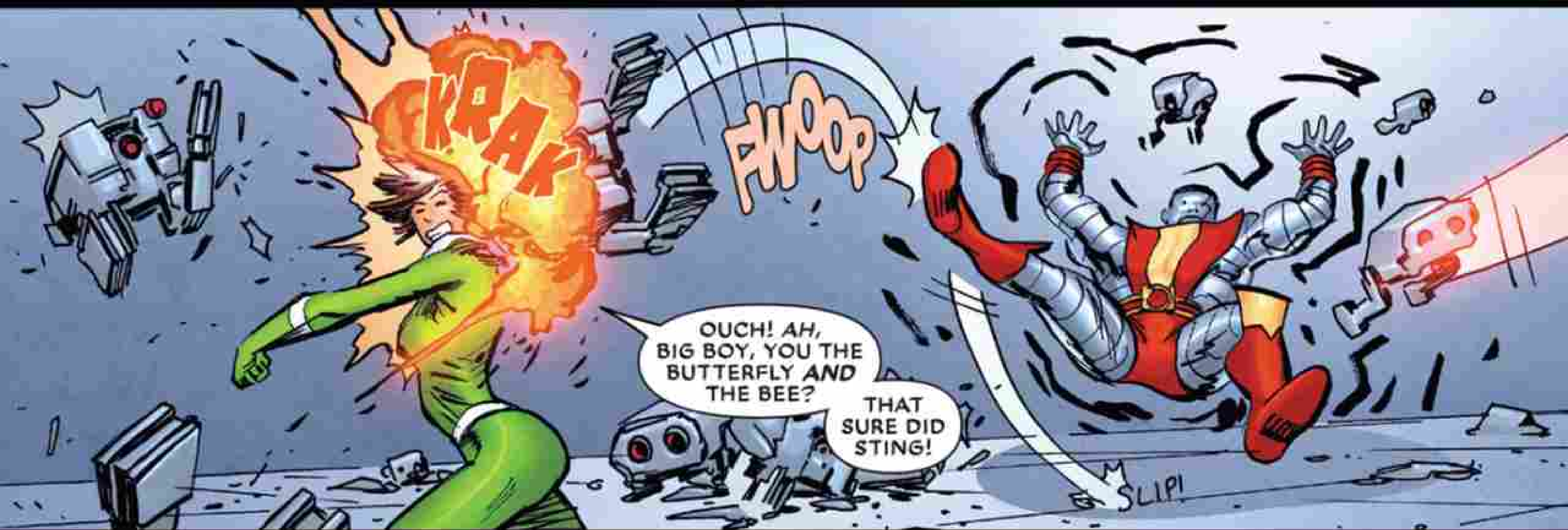


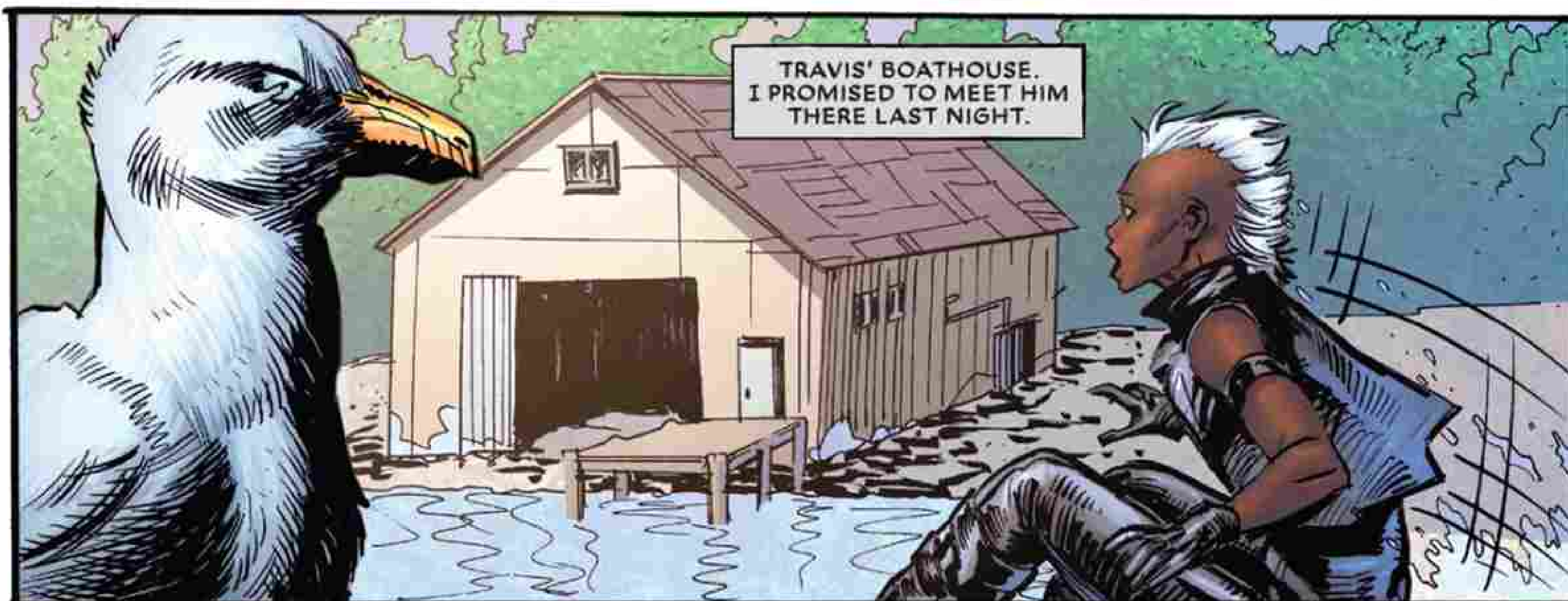
ROGUE. STORM
WANTS YOU TO PRACTICE
PULLING YOUR PUNCHES. NOT
EVERY SITUATION CALLS FOR
YOU TO KNOCK THE BALL
OUT OF THE PARK.



YEAH, YEAH,
NIGHTCRAWLER.
BOSS STORM THINKS
SHE CAN TEACH A DUCK
HOW TO QUACK AND
A ROOSTER HOW
TO CROW.









I WOULD NEVER STEAL FROM YOU.

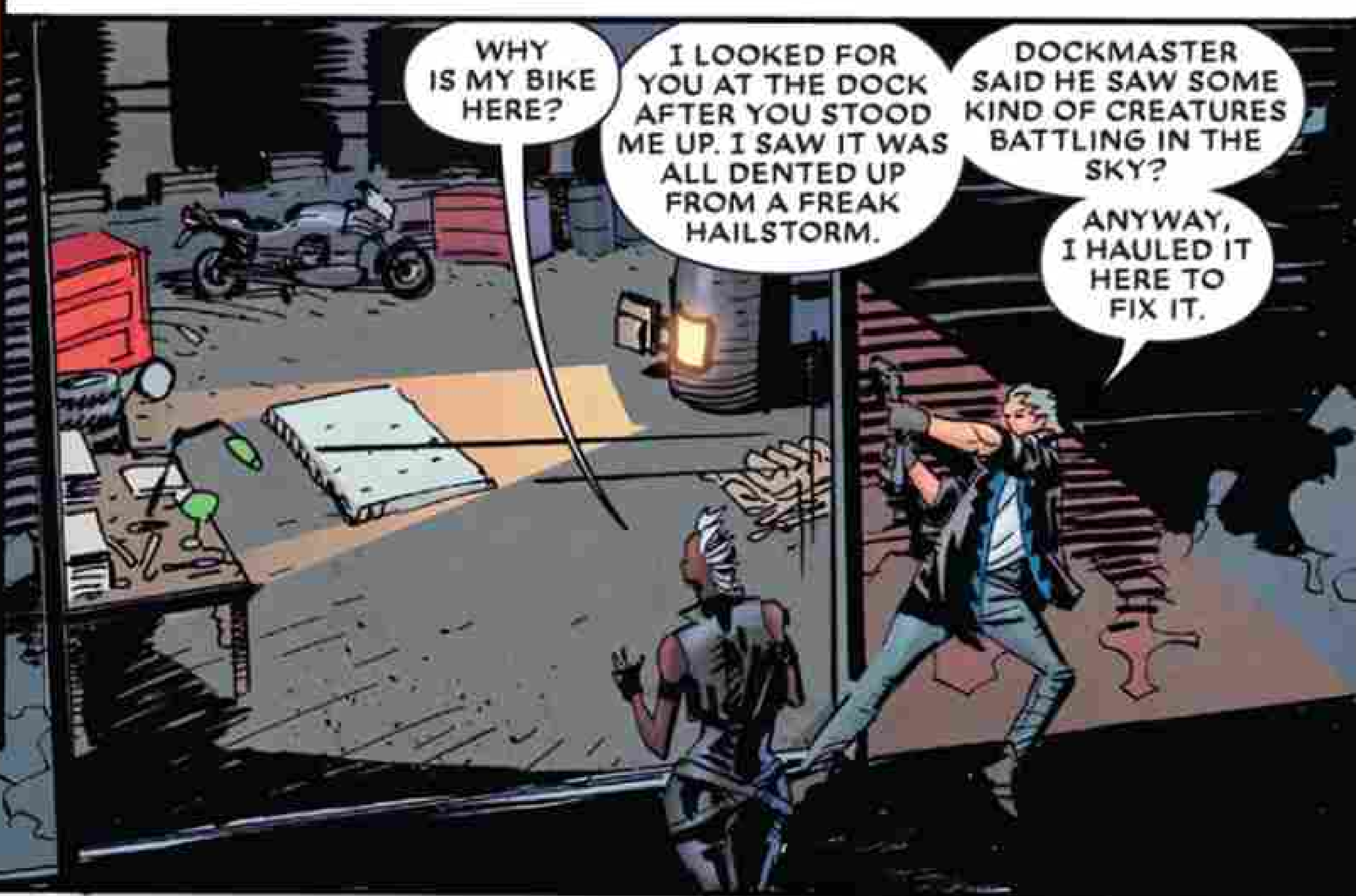
I KNOW THAT. PLEASE, DON'T BE ANGRY. IT WAS DARK.



REMEMBER WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT YESTERDAY? THE STRONG UNDERTOW?

I HAD ANOTHER INCIDENT. A BAD ONE.

OH! I'M SO SORRY. COME INSIDE.



WHY IS MY BIKE HERE?

I LOOKED FOR YOU AT THE DOCK AFTER YOU STOOD ME UP. I SAW IT WAS ALL DENTED UP FROM A FREAK HAILSTORM.

DOCKMASTER SAID HE SAW SOME KIND OF CREATURES BATTLING IN THE SKY?

ANYWAY, I HAULED IT HERE TO FIX IT.



WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST PICK UP THE PHONE AND CALL ME?

NO PHONE LINE IN A BOAT-HOUSE.

OH! OF COURSE.



SORRY I WASHED ASHORE AT YOUR PLACE.

I'M NOT SORRY ABOUT THAT BIT. IT'S A LOVELY... COINCIDENCE?

SYNCHRONICITY?



FATE?

YES.
FATE.



TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED.

WE MUTANTS...
WHATEVER THE GENETIC
SOURCE THAT MAKES US
DIFFERENT, WE MANIFEST
OUR SPECIAL SKILLS
WHEN VERY
YOUNG.

I WONDER, AS
MUTANTS GET OLDER,
COULD WE MUTATE
FURTHER? I CREATED A
WINDSTORM AND IT SPUN
WITH FIRE. IT FELT LIKE
AN **UNNATURAL**
MANIFESTATION
OF MY POWER.

AND MY
LIGHTNING--IT
DOESN'T STRIKE.
IT SWIRLS AND
SNAKES.



HMM. WELL,
THERE IS A CONCEPT
IN NATURE CALLED
"MALADAPTION".
AN AGGRESSIVE
ATMOSPHERIC REPAIR
CAN BACKFIRE.

IS IT POSSIBLE,
THAT WHEN YOU
BEND THE WEATHER
IN ONE SPOT, YOU
SHIFT THE WEATHER
SOMEWHERE
ELSE?



LIGHTNING IS
MADE BY COLLIDING
MOLECULES, DETACHING
ELECTRONS.

IT SUPER-
CONDUCTS,
ACCELERATING
LUMINOSITY.

CALLING
FOR LIGHTNING AT
YOUR WHIM COULD
HAVE A CUMULATIVE
EFFECT.



OH
GODDESS, NO.
I ALWAYS FEARED
THIS COULD
HAPPEN.

SIMILAR
WEATHER-WARPING
PRINCIPALS ARE PRESENT
IN MY NEOTEK, BUT THE
DEVICE CONTROLS
REPERCUSSIONS.

TECHNOLOGY
CAN DO THINGS
NATURE CAN'T. SAVE
THE WORLD.

NO. I AM
A MAESTRO OF
NATURE. I KNOW
HER THOUGHTS.



ONE TIME,
I SAW A TOXIC SPILL.
IT CONTAMINATED LAND AND
SEA. I COULD ALMOST *FEEL* THE
TINIEST OF NATURE'S MICROBES,
FUNGI, MYCELIA, ALL WORKING
TO *ABSORB* THE
TOXINS.

NATURE
HEALS THE
DAMAGE HUMANS
DO. BUT SHE
NEEDS OUR
HELP.

WE CUT DOWN
TREES, ANIMALS
DIE OFF. WANT TO
REVERSE SPECIES
EXTINCTION?

STOP RAZING
RAINFORESTS. BEES
ARE DYING OFF? STOP
MOWING DOWN
FLOWERS.



THAT'S
ALL TRUE. AND
BEAUTIFUL!

BUT
NATURE'S TOO SLOW.
WITH BIG INDUSTRY
BELCHING AWAY, CAN
NATURE KEEP PACE
WITH US?

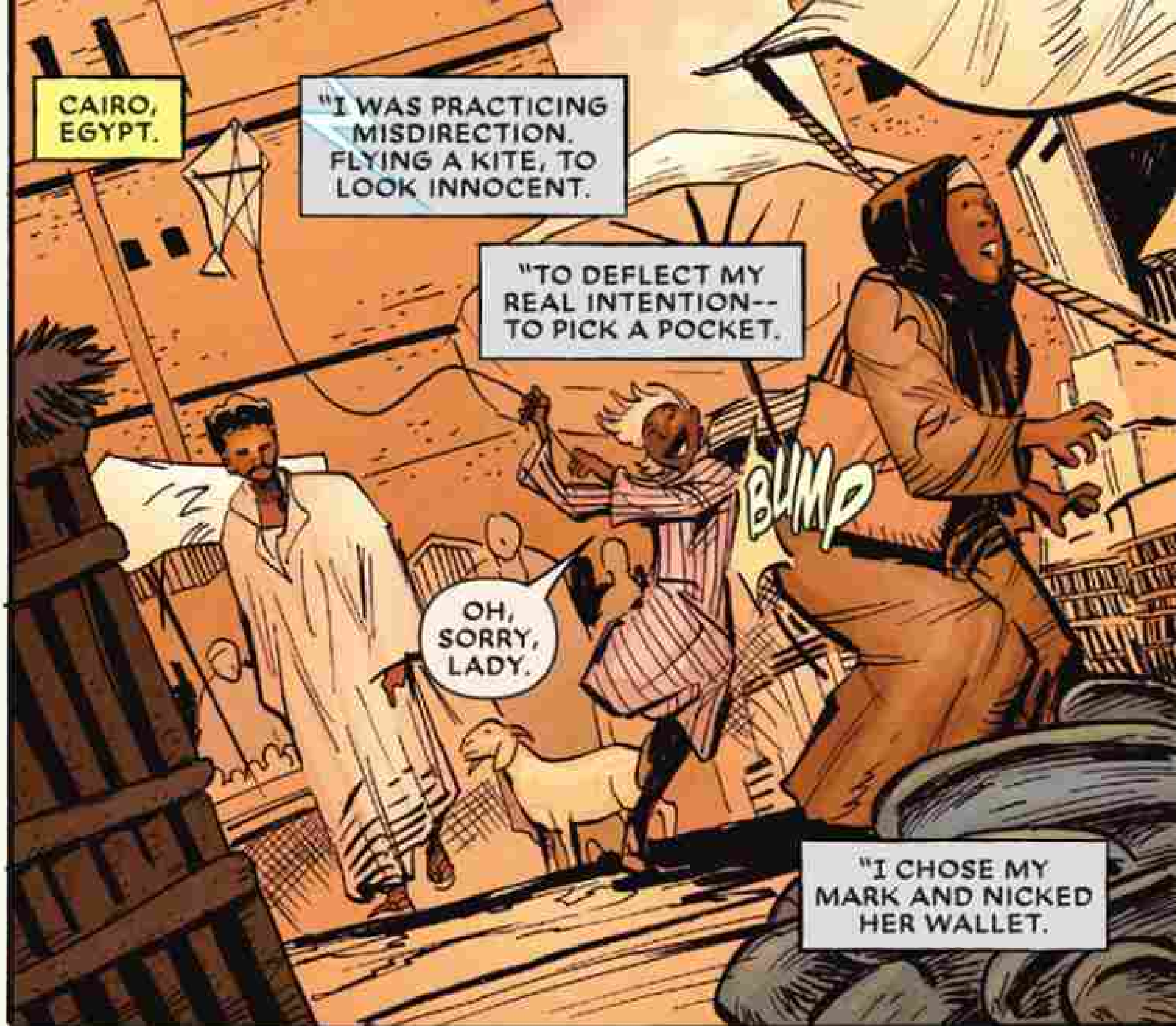
WE'RE
ON THE EDGE
OF IRREVERSIBLE
DESTRUCTION.
AND PEOPLE
JUST DON'T
CARE.



WHAT
YOU SAID ABOUT
MALADAPTATION?
HOW CAN I POSSIBLY
TRACK EVERY POSSIBLE
BACKLASH FROM
USING MY
POWERS?

I BEGAN
MY LIFE BLIND
TO REPERCUSSIONS.
EVEN AS A CHILD
IN CAIRO.

TELL
ME.



CAIRO,
EGYPT.

"I WAS PRACTICING
MISDIRECTION.
FLYING A KITE, TO
LOOK INNOCENT.

"TO DEFLECT MY
REAL INTENTION--
TO PICK A POCKET.

BUMP

OH,
SORRY,
LADY.

"I CHOSE MY
MARK AND NICKED
HER WALLET.



"SHE
CAUGHT
ME.

WHY STEAL
FROM ME? ARE
YOU POOR? ARE
YOU HUNGRY?



I'M POOR
AND HUNGRY TOO.
SO IS EVERYONE
AROUND YOU.

IF YOU
HAD ASKED ME
FOR FOOD, I WOULD
HAVE GIVEN IT
TO YOU.

"IN THAT MOMENT, I
DECIDED MY LIFE AS
A THIEF WAS OVER.



"I SWORE I
WOULD NEVER
STEAL AGAIN."



DID YOU
KEEP THAT
PROMISE?

NO. AND
I AM ASHAMED
OF THAT. THERE WERE
TIMES WHEN MY SKILLS
AS A THIEF WERE
NEEDED.



AH. THE END
JUSTIFIES THE
MEANS.

MAYBE A
STOLEN PURSE
IS LIKE A STOLEN
LIGHTNING
BOLT?

HMM. CERTAIN
ASPECTS OF NATURE
ARE INDIGENOUS. A PALM
TREE CAN'T GROW IN
THE COLD NORTH.

I WONDER.
YOUR POWERS
MANIFESTED IN
AFRICA?



DID YOU
LEAVE TOO
SOON?

NOW YOU
ARE READING
MY HEART.

LAST NIGHT,
I SAW A CREATURE.
A WEATHER ENTITY.
IT ROSE OUT OF THE
SEA AND WARNED
ABOUT SOMETHING
HE CALLED "MY
SHADOW".

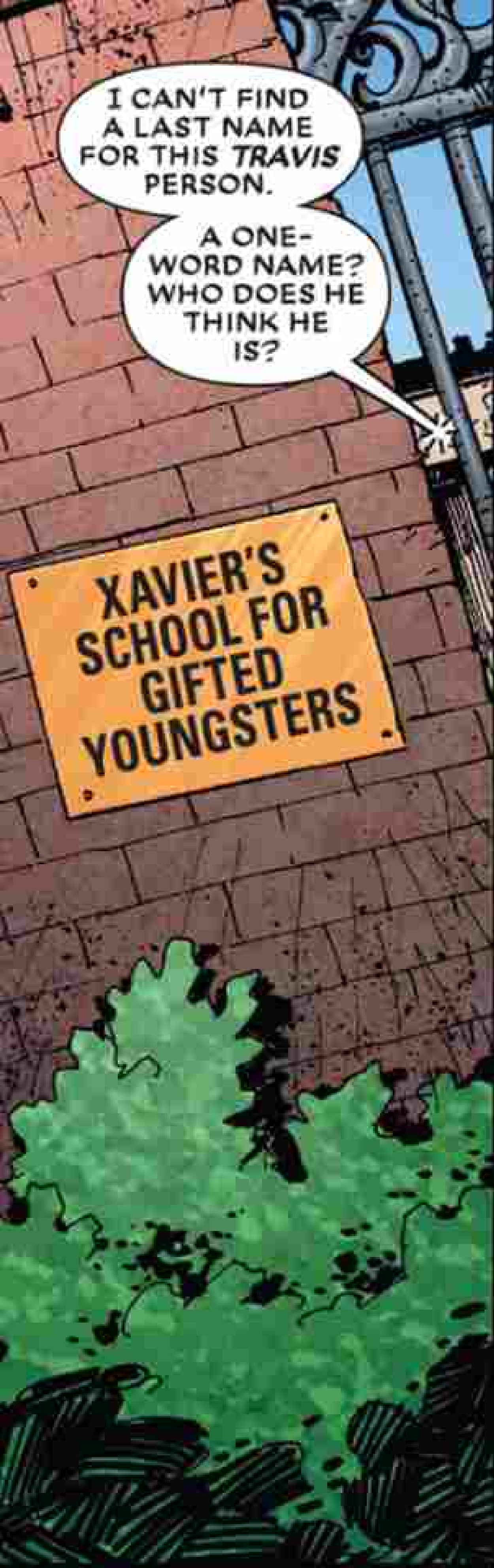
HOW
FRIGHTENING.
YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
THAT'S ALL THAT
MATTERS.



CRACKLE
POP

FWOON





I CAN'T FIND A LAST NAME FOR THIS TRAVIS PERSON.

A ONE-WORD NAME? WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?

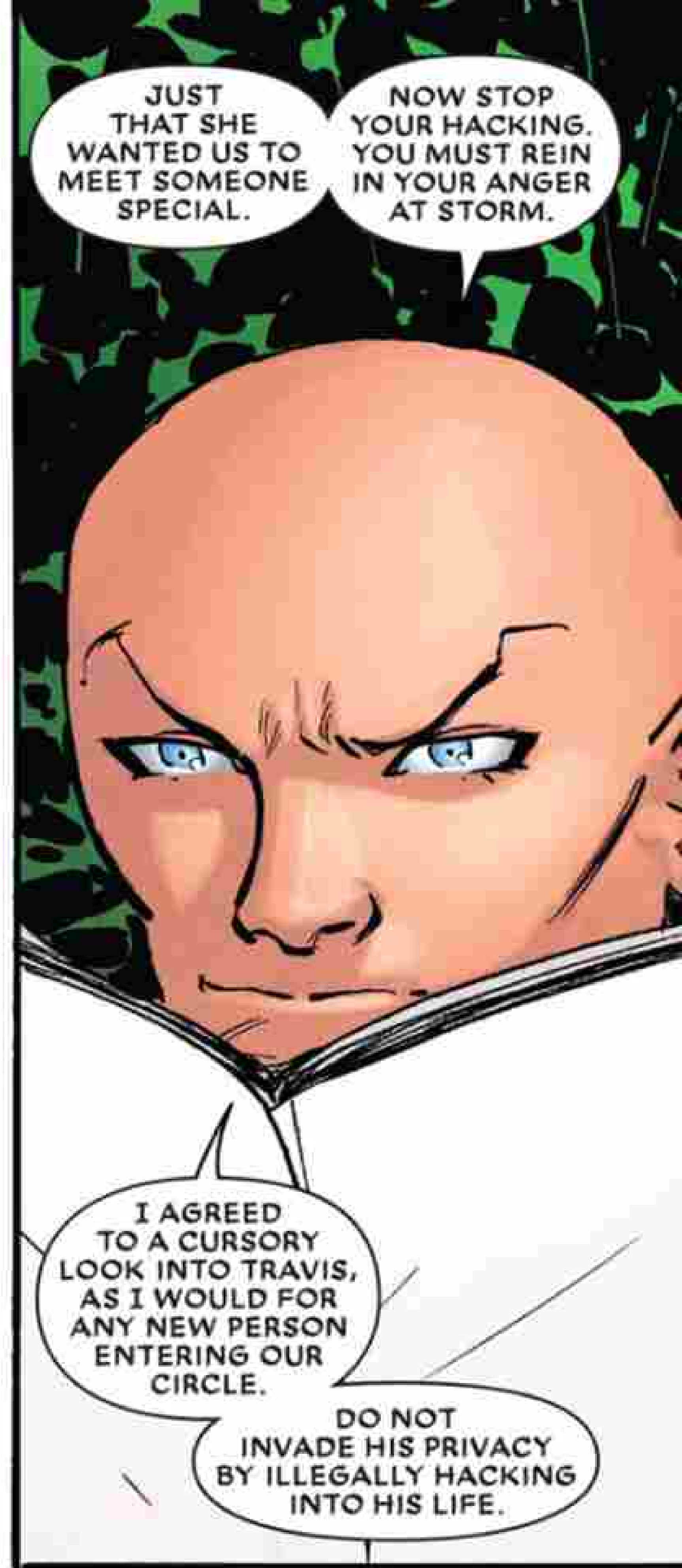


MADONNA?

PRINCE?

KITTY. WRAP THIS UP. I DON'T WANT STORM TO CATCH YOU DIGGING.

PROFESSOR, WHAT EXACTLY DID SHE SAY ABOUT THIS GUY?



JUST THAT SHE WANTED US TO MEET SOMEONE SPECIAL.

NOW STOP YOUR HACKING. YOU MUST REIN IN YOUR ANGER AT STORM.

I AGREED TO A CURSORY LOOK INTO TRAVIS, AS I WOULD FOR ANY NEW PERSON ENTERING OUR CIRCLE.

DO NOT INVADE HIS PRIVACY BY ILLEGALLY HACKING INTO HIS LIFE.



AND YOU WILL NOT BE COMING WITH US TO THE EVENT TONIGHT.

I KNOW, I KNOW, I'M GROUNDED.

THE PLANET EXPO DATABASE FOR NEOTEK SUBSIDIES TURNED UP A BUSINESS AFFILIATE. SIMONE CRANE.

I SAID STOP.



THE PROF LOOKED PISSED. WHAT'S UP?

I DON'T TRUST THIS TRAVIS DUDE. WHEN YOU MEET HIM TONIGHT, CAN YOU TOUCH HIM?

YA KNOW, ABSORB SOME OF HIS MEMORIES AND FIND OUT WHAT HE WANTS?









MY, MY. I KNOW A LITTLE GIRL WHO CAN PHASE THROUGH A KICK TO THE GUT.

HERE, KITTY, KITTY.

YOU! YOU AND TRAVIS WORKING TOGETHER, MYSTIQUE?

NOT A CHANCE. HE'S A **CHUMP**. PERFECT FOR STORM. TWO CHUMPS.

I'M HERE TO STEAL HIS **NEOTEK** RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER HIM.



LIAR. MY FINGERS ARE AN INCH FROM FRITZING YOUR BRAIN.

YEAH, RIGHT. YOU'RE A KID, NOT A KILLER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY DON'T YOU ALERT PROFESSOR X? BRING ON THE FULL FORCE OF YOUR X-MEN PALS?

I COULD KILL YOU.

THAT'LL BLOW YOUR COVER. MY GUESS IS YOU'RE WORKING SOLO, AGAINST THE WISHES OF EVERYONE ELSE.



WHY? YOU DON'T LIKE TRAVIS STEALING YOUR "MOMMY" AWAY?

DON'T BE STUPID.

NOW WHO'S THE LIAR? YOU WANT STORM TO DITCH TRAVIS? LET ME WORK MY HUSTLE. BY THE END OF TONIGHT'S BIDDING WAR--



--TRAVIS WILL BE BEAT, BROKEN AND BANKRUPT.



STORM'S NOT THE TYPE TO STAY WITH A LOSER. SHE'LL LEAVE HIM LIKE THE WIND.



YOU WANT YOUR STORM BACK, KITTY? HELP ME CRUSH HIM.



TRAVIS
SEEMS LIKE
A GOOD
GUY.

THAT'S
WHAT STINKS.
HE'S JUST A LITTLE
TOO PERFECT. HOW
WAS HIS
GERMAN?

PASSABLE.
BUT ANYONE
CAN LOOK UP A
FEW GERMAN
WORDS.



HELLO,
LOGAN.

I DON'T
LIKE YOU,
BUB.

I CAN
FEEL THAT. BUT
I OWN HER HEART.
AND SHE OWNS
MINE.



OWN
HER?

YOU KNOW WHO SHE
IS, RIGHT? WHERE SHE'S
FROM? YOU DON'T OWN
HER. NO ONE OWNS
HER.

I DIDN'T
MEAN IT THAT
WAY, AND YOU
KNOW IT.

THAT YOU
WOULD EVEN
USE THAT WORD?
NOT OKAY.

K-K-K-K

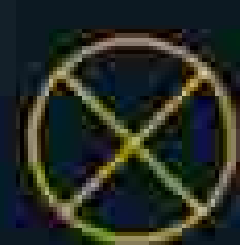
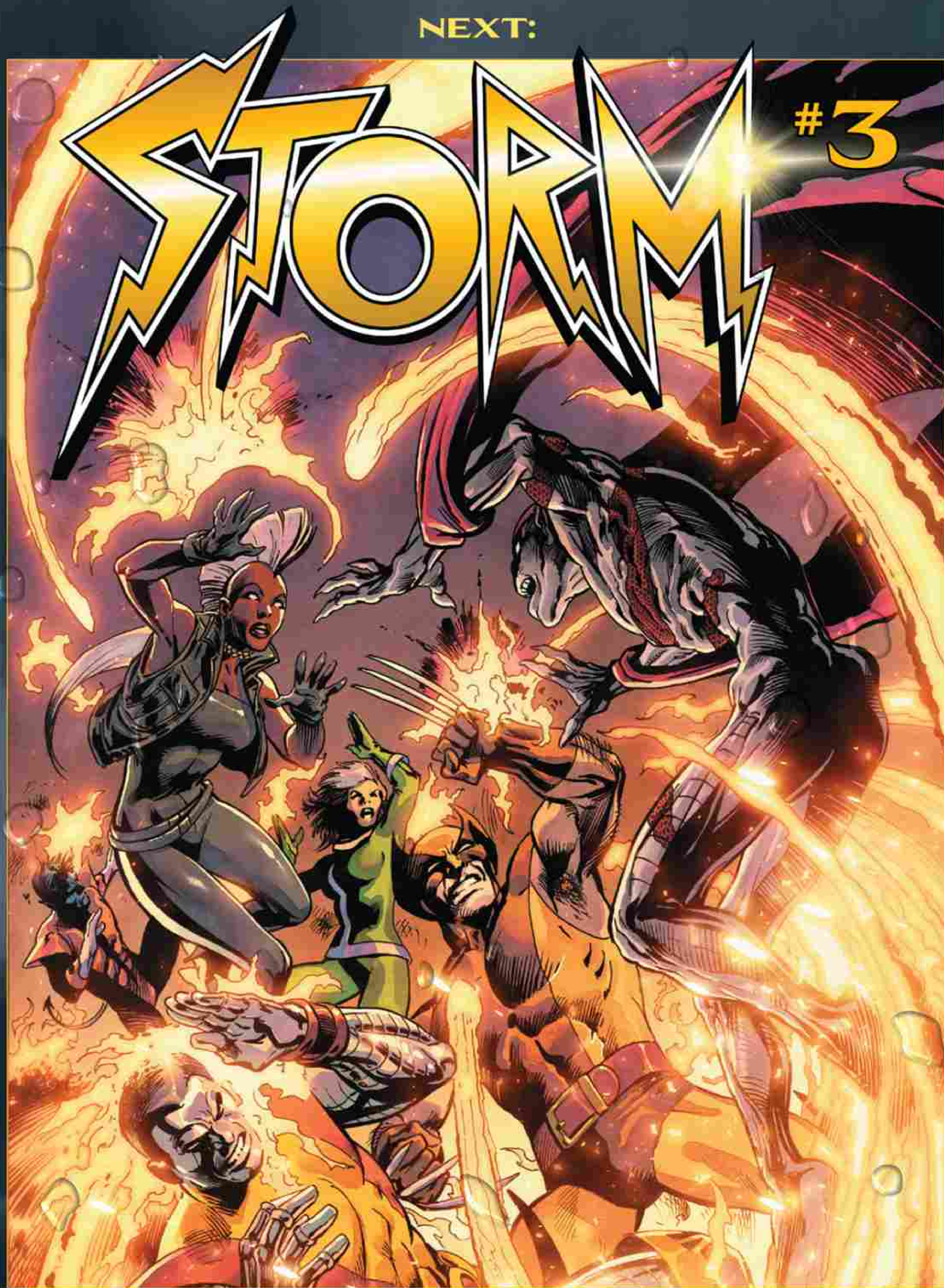


WALK
AWAY FROM
HER, OR WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE
TROUBLE.

SNKT



NEXT:



TEAM STORM WANTS TO HEAR FROM YOU! SEND LETTERS TO [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:mheroes@marvel.com) MARKED
"OKAY TO PRINT" FOR A CHANCE TO SEE YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED IN FUTURE ISSUES!



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